

Furious

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EXT. ALLEYWAY BEHIND BAR - NIGHT

Black screen.

Flat dull thuds as a body is being kicked and beaten.

FADE IN:

BARRY FURIOUS SHEPPARD is being kicked and beaten by three men. He is an unattractive man with an oversized jaw and small teeth. Broad and above average height with a beer belly. Mid 30s but looks older.

MAN 1

Next time pay your fucking bills you  
ugly fuck.

He spits at him and the three men walk into the bar through the back door.

Furious spits blood and a tic-tac sized tooth skips across the concrete like a stone across water, before disappearing into the darkness.

FURIOUS

Fuck!

He drags his limp body over to the wall. Coughs. He passes out in a sea of rubbish.

EXT. ALLEYWAY BEHIND BAR - MORNING

Furious' body is lying still, bloody and bruised. Breathing faint. A homeless man approaches.

HOMELESSMAN

Hey man are you OK?

He shakes him.

Furious gasps taking in a large breath of air. Coughs.

FURIOUS

Where am I?

HOMELESSMAN

Are you OK man? You look like hell.

FURIOUS  
Yeah yeah I'm fine.

He stumbles to his feet and begins to walk. The piercing sun hurting his eyes.

INT. RUN DOWN APARTMENT BLOCK - DAY

Furious takes laboured steps towards the stairs and slowly ascends.

As he approaches his apartment he fumbles about with keys before opening the door.

The upper part of the door has been replaced with a frosted glass panel with the words BARRY SHEPPARD PRIVATE EYE in block letters on it.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Furious closes the door behind him.

His neglected apartment is sparse with belongings. There is only one picture with a crack in the glass. It's a picture of a woman and a child. The child is also a sufferer of the Mavg virus. There is a large wooden desk in the middle of the room with coffee ring stained paper scattered over it.

Throws his keys on the counter and winces in pain as he takes off his old coat.

He takes a container of pills out of his pocket and opens the press and pulls out an empty liquor bottle.

He sighs.

Swallows two pills dry and collapses on the couch.

He passes out.

INT. HOSPITAL / MATERNITY WARD - DAY

A bright and busy hospital with nurses and doctors going about their business. Pregnant women can be seen in seats and moving about.

INT. HOSPITAL / DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

A pregnant REBECCA CULLEN sits nervously waiting for the doctor. Thirty years old with long red hair.

Through the window Rebecca's doctor is talking to DOCTOR JIMMY CALLAN while looking at a file. Doctor Callan (62) is a thin short man with a grey moustache and sharp features. They both look through the window before Rebeccas doctor enters the room and Doctor Callan leaves.

DOCTOR  
Well Mrs. Cullen everything looks to be fine with your baby.

REBECCA  
Oh thank God. You were out there for so long I was worried.

DOCTOR  
Nothing to be worried about. It's just good to get a second opinion.

REBECCA  
On what?

DOCTOR  
Well it looks like your last immunity development injection wasn't quite enough so I'm going to suggest another.

REBECCA  
Oh should I be worried?

DOCTOR  
Not at all. Happens all the time. We can do it now today if that suits you?

INT. CAR - DAY

Rebecca is driving while talking on the phone over loud speaker to her husband HANDSOME MIKE CULLEN. Theres a cotton ball taped to her arm where she got the injection.

REBECCA  
Yeah he said everything looked good. Just had to give me another dose of the immunity development jab.

HANDSOME MIKE (V.O.)  
I'm glad to hear it. I'm so sorry i couldn't be there today...

REBECCA  
Don't worry about it I know how busy

you are at work.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

INTERCUT

HANDSOME MIKE CULLEN (32) is an unattractive man with a round face, slightly overweight but not obese and a receding hairline. He is standing in his office.

HANDSOME MIKE

Let me make it up to you tonight?

REBECCA

What do you have in mind, Handsome?

HANDSOME MIKE

Dinner?

REBECCA

Sounds good.

HANDSOME MIKE

Great I'll make the booking.

REBECCA

See you later on.

HANDSOME MIKE

See you later...

Rebecca goes to hang up.

HANDSOME MIKE

Rebecca?

REBECCA

Yeah?

HANDSOME MIKE

I love you.

REBECCA

I love you too.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A fancy restaurant with low lighting, candle light and linen on the tables. The restaurant is not overly busy but there is still a good atmosphere with a low hum of people talking.

At the table Rebecca and Handsome Mike have just finished their main courses.

A waiter comes by to clear their plates.

HANDSOME MIKE  
That was delicious. Thank you.

WAITER  
Would you like to see the desert menu?

REBECCA  
Maybe in a couple of minutes. Thanks.

The waiter leaves taking the empty plates.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Well I don't know about you but I don't think I'm fit for a desert. But if you wanna get one to share I might be able to squeeze it in.

Rebecca is off in a daze. She doesn't hear what he said.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Rebecca?

REBECCA  
Yeah? Oh sorry. I was just thinking the strangest thing happened today in the doctors office.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Yeah?

REBECCA  
Yeah. Before the doctor came back into the room he was speaking to another man.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Was he another doctor?

REBECCA  
I think so. But there was something about the interaction and the way they looked at me through the window that just seems off. Like they were discussing me like some sort of test subject.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Ah it was probably just the nerves of  
being there alone.

REBECCA  
Probably. Still though it just felt  
off.

The waiter returns with the dessert menu.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Handsome Mike and Rebecca sit in a comfortable silence. The radio is on with commentary from a football match being broadcast. The passing of street lights briefly illuminate the inside of the car.

FOOTBALL COMMENTARY (ON RADIO)  
As we approach the final few minutes  
it's still Manchester United one,  
Liverpool one. The fourth officials  
board shows four minutes of added  
time...

Rebecca starts to squirm in her seat. Her breathing becoming more laboured.

FOOTBALL COMMENTARY (ON RADIO)  
Manchester United are on the attack.  
Is this the moment?

Handsome Mike hasn't noticed he is listening more intently to the radio.

FOOTBALL COMMENTARY (ON RADIO)  
It's gone out for a corner to United.

REBECCA  
Mike?!

HANDSOME MIKE  
Yeah?

FOOTBALL COMMENTARY (ON RADIO)  
It's Fernandes to take

REBECCA  
Mike I'm not feeling too good

Handsome Mike turns his attention to her.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Whats wrong?

FOOTBALL COMMENTARY (ON RADIO)  
He swings it in..

REBECCA  
I think it's the baby?

HANDSOME MIKE  
What?! Now? But its far too soon

REBECCA  
Just go to the hospital quick!

Handsome Mike speeds up the car.

FOOTBALL COMMENTARY (ON RADIO)  
Maguire rises... GOAL! Manchester  
United have done it.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Fuck!

INT. HOSPITAL / EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

A busy emergency room with harsh fluorescent lighting and off white walls. An old box television is on in the corner with no sound. People are sitting waiting to see doctors. Some with bandages around various limbs. Handsome Mike and Rebecca come rushing in through the automatic doors his arms around her supporting her weight. They go straight up to the nurse at the counter.

HANDSOME MIKE  
I need a doctor quick.

NURSE  
Whats wrong?

HANDSOME MIKE  
It's my wife.. The baby.

NURSE  
Ok sir you're going to have to slow  
down and give me some information.

Rebecca screams out in pain. Blood now visibly staining her clothes.



NURSE  
(into radio)  
I need a midwife and an obstetrician  
immediately in the E.R.

Rebecca screams again in agony.

FADE OUT:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

FADE IN:

Furious awakes to the sound of a woman screaming. He looks over at the picture of the woman and the child. There is dead silence in the apartment.

Looks at the clock and gets up from the couch. He digs around his pockets for some money pulling out a five dollar note and a few coins. He begins searching drawers and then his coat before finding a twenty.

FURIOUS  
Thank fuck!

He leaves the apartment.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A rough neighbourhood. Police sirens can be heard in the distance. There is a prostitute on the corner and a guy trying to get people into a strip club.

Furious walks past them all and into

INT. STORE - NIGHT

A small corner store where the clerk is behind a layer of bulletproof glass and there is cctv cameras throughout. He walks right up to the counter and puts the money down on the counter at a sliding opening in the glass

FURIOUS  
Bottle of whiskey and a packet of  
smokes.

Clerk slides open the door and takes the money. He slides the door closed and turns to get the whiskey. As he leans over we get a glimpse of a handgun. He puts the whiskey in a brown paper bag and slides it with the cigarettes through the gap.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Furious walks down the street takes two pills from the container in his pocket and then a swig of whiskey from the bottle to wash them down.

FURIOUS  
Aw thats good.

He then tears into the packet of cigarettes discarding the wrapper in the wind and takes a cigarette placing it in his mouth, lights it and continues walking back to his apartment.

INT. HOSPITAL / OPERATING ROOM - NIGHT

Surgeons, doctors and nurses are rushing about as Rebecca lays on an operating table. Her heart rate monitor is beeping in the back ground as her heartbeat is much higher than it should be. She has a resuscitation bag over her mouth.

SURGEON  
We're losing her! We're going to have to operate now!

INT. HOSPITAL / WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Handsome Mike sits nervously. His leg trembling. He keeps checking the time on the clock and staring at anyone who walks past in the hope for some information.

INT. HOSPITAL / WAITING ROOM - MORNING

Handsome Mike is asleep on a chair. The early morning sun is just creeping into the room.

He is awoken by a Doctor

DOCTOR  
Mike Cullen?

HANDSOME MIKE  
Yeah?

Handsome Mike gets up and follows the doctor.

INT. HOSPITAL / DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Standard enough looking doctors office with degrees on the wall, a few posters of the human body and a stack of books.

HANDSOME MIKE  
Is everything ok? Can I see my wife  
now.

DOCTOR  
Mike won't you have a seat?

HANDSOME MIKE  
No just let me see her.

DOCTOR  
I'm afraid there's no easy way to say  
this Mike...

Tears start to form in Handsome Mikes eyes.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
She didn't make it. There were  
complications.

HANDSOME MIKE  
What do you mean complications? What  
about the baby?

Tears streaming down his face now.

DOCTOR  
She didn't make it either.

HANDSOME MIKE  
She? It was a girl?

Handsome Mike completely breaks down in a loud wailing

DOCTOR  
I'm so sorry. I know this will be a  
very difficult time for you and we do  
have a number of services to help...

The doctor continues to talk but the sound of his voice is  
drowned out by a ringing as Handsome Mike continues to wail.